

# THE WARCRY

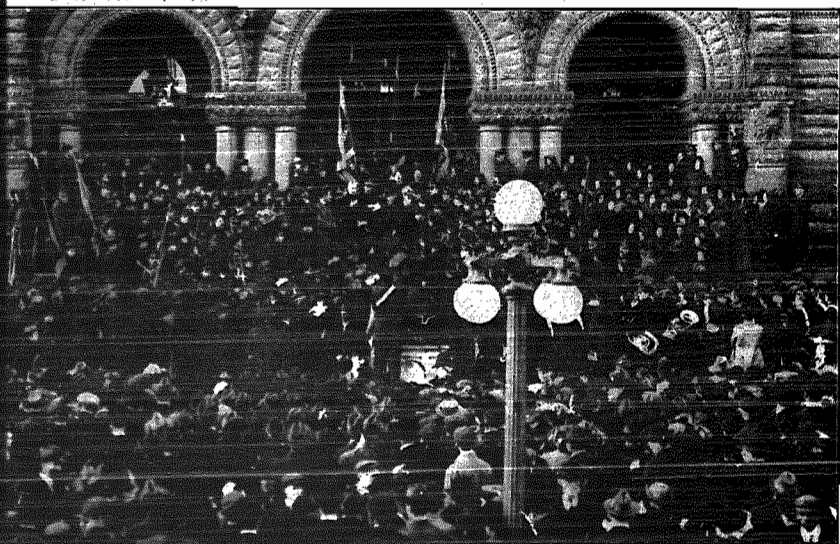
BRAMWELL BOOTH, GENERAL.

DAVID M. REES, COMPTROLLER.

1st Year, No. 7.

TORONTO: NOVEMBER 16, 1916.

Price Five Cents.



## Triumphal Reception of The General in Toronto.

TOP PICTURE SHOWS A PORTION OF THE PROCESSION OF SALVATIONISTS ARRIVING AT THE CITY HALL—BELOW IS SHOWN THE GENERAL REPLYING TO THE CIVIC WELCOME ON THE CITY HALL STEPS. (See Page 5.)

## WANTED!

"Wanted! men of faith and first! Men whose zeal will never tire! Men whose hearts are all aglow! To the world the Christ to show! Christ uplifted, souls to save From the gloom of death's dark wave."

Men who dare leave father, mother, Business, pleasure, sister, brother. Loudly let the summons ring! "Wanted, wanted for the King!"

"Wanted! women, tender, true! Women's work none else can do. Women sit in darkness wondering While we hesitate and wonder: Women cursed with hands that mighten. Hands of race which might can lighten."

Sister! give a helping hand! Take pity, peace to sin-cursed lands. Hear ye not the echo ring? "Women wanted for the King!"

## VISITING THE OUTPOSTS.

## One of the Newfoundland Divisional Commanders Journals.

We left St. John's train on October 22, writes Edgna Elsie. On reaching Tickle Harbour Crossing, we left the train and had a five-mile walk over a rough road to Pamish Cove. Here we were met by Captain Blake, who had a good meal prepared, though it was in the "wee small hours" of morning. Captain Woodland and Pilot Peter Bouterline from Mussel Harbour Arm joined us next day, and we had a splendid meeting in the evening. The little village was good and everyone was delighted to see the Divisional Officer, Captain Woodland, and the Divisional Commander. The night of the close of which five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

At 9.30 a.m. next morning we sailed away for Mussel Harbour Arm, which we reached at 11 a.m. As we entered the harbour, the hills resounded with volleys of musketry and the sound of foghorns blowing the little boats out to sea. "Wonderful Trophies of Grace!"

On Sunday the meetings were held in the Orange Hall, and were times of blessing and power, one of us speaking at night.

On Monday we put out to sea again in our little craft, and sailing before a favourable wind, reached Queen's Cove in the afternoon. From here we had a walk of four miles before us in order to reach Paradise Sound. We have always heard that this was a rough road to Paradise, and we found it so. On this occasion one of the party getting his boots filled with water. We were welcomed by Captain Perry, and after the toll of the road, his wife and little daughter did indeed seem like Paradise to us.

A good congregation greeted us in the Hall at night, and they listened with the greatest interest to the Brigadier's lecture. Next day we tramped back to where our boat was lying and set off for Aroost's Cove. This was an unexpected port of call, and as we entered we were met by ourselves by putting on our oarskins in order to take the Captain by surprise. But Captain Anthony's sight was keen, and he caught us before the Brigadier's long way off. We had a very blessed time at night.

Here the tour came to an end, and we were met by Captain Woodland and the pilot, who boarded the train for home, thankful to God for journeying mercies and for such a successful tour around the "difficult-to-reach" part of the island.

The Brigadier, speaking of the journey, said it was one of the most successful he has ever undertaken in Newfoundland.

# A Millionaire in Men.

## Out of Waste-Riches.

BY AN AMERICAN JOURNALIST.

WHAT the world refuses to consider except as totally unsuitable waste, one man succeeded in transforming into wealth. He took the garbage of earth's civilization and turned it into gold. Through a long life he persisted in believing that he had no other than this precious transmutation and behaving as if existence were given solely for the purpose. He had the experience of all invective and constructive genius. Beginning amid fierce mockery and physical opposition, battling with extreme poverty and hourly obstacles, he passed gradually into the quiet conviction that his method was practical was given, into curiosity and demand of the laity of his success, into a whirlwind of lies and doubts of his moral and financial integrity, into awe and approval, and finally into reverent and enthusiastic applause and belief.

Most great men have not the support of their sons, finding their own antecedents and powers lessened in the children. It was not thus with William Booth, transmuter of human gross into human gold and silver. In his steps, somewhat dwarfed by public gaze by his vast shadow, for over thirty years walked his partner and eldest son. In his wife, the wonderful Catherine, General Booth cast his lot. She grew into the steadfast, deep-thinking, gifted man on whom the father leaned, whose judgment he never doubted, whose counsels, wholly selfless, he consulted daily, and without whose advice and agreement he seldom if ever acted. There were men who had implicit confidence and of whose claims he was a sincere admirer, but his son had, justly, the chief place in his heart and head. None in The Salvation Army were surprised when the sealed document was opened, and found to contain Brannwell's name. There could be no other choice from any point-view.

This Army of men, each trained to be rich in discipline, initiative, responsibility, cleanness and cleanness of life and mind, is a huge one. Right round the globe it goes, flying its colours of yellow, red, and blue, of spirituality, self-sacrifice, and purity. Most of those of the veteran staff were due to the late General Booth cast his lot. It is in his machinery of sure faith in their field and rags. The second generation is not so. But altogether those from the dreadful deeps, now years behind, and those who have grown up in the beauty of The Army doctrine, are all hard at work, all day and every day, at the old task of transmuting the filth in every corner of the world, the whirled, money-making, throws out the ruined, wounded, maimed, starved, lonely, sick, sad, dying, destitute, and the tens of thousands unwanted babies and children. Still, this Army extends its systems, its departments, its services, its prayers, its invocations, its vigils, its labours, to pick them up, carry them out of the turmoil, feed, comfort, nurse, console, encourage, and transform them finally into The Army gold and carry on the same work in their turn.

It succeeds. Count anything God-ford and persistently industrious fail? They only tell of their successes, merited ones. They admit frequent failures, but they tell the truth. They have no doubt in belief in Divine Power and in humanity's hidden goodness is justified, and their successes are enormous.

General Booth left a will. The most valuable bequest was the thin wedding ring with which he had wedded Catherine Mumford and wore on his little finger in the old English fashion, after her death. He left something else not unneeded—the gratitude, spoken and unspoken, of millions of lives helped to a higher standard of living, happiness, a hope and here and hereafter.

Brannwell, his son and General of the Salvationists, inherits worthily the father's faith and leadership. Tall, quiet, serene, searching-eyed man, blancher of hair, freckles and eyes, and a face that seems to inferno where cast-out and cast-off mankind waited, was second only to William Booth in all that was done, and is first in all that is doing. He lives in a small, plainly-furnished, and ordinary house near London, but he is a man of great influence and power. He comes to America to encourage his followers and extend The Army organization—and to look for lives and gifts to keep the work of giving the world of giving back love and riches in place of hate and waste.

Will he go any farther? Will America decline to help stricken humanity in the universe through the most laborious and economical people existing?

### Crabrook, B. C.

Captain Caruthers and Lieutenant Conner are forewelling. The Captain has been in charge here for eleven months, and has been responsible for much of the Corps' progress. Our Harvest Festival Effort was a success, and the target of \$300 was smashed in a spirit of stringency. The Corps Secretary collected a large sum, and Lieutenant Conner about \$20. The Corps is free of debt.

The Young People's work has been started. Eleven months ago we had as the nucleus of this work the families of two Salvationists. Now we have about twenty Junior, and four Local Officers. Sergeant Major Mrs. Orr is deeply interested in the Junior work.

### Petrols.

Last week-end (says F. H. B.) the Band had charge of the meetings. The surprise visit of Major Miller was a success, and the interest and blessing.

On Saturday night, a musical programme was given by the band. Two of the items played were "The Flaming River" and "Old Favourite."

On Sunday morning, twelve young people came, and gave their hearts to God. On Sunday afternoon, we had a "Pioneers" meeting, which was very interesting, especially to the Young People. At night, we had a red-hot salvation meeting, and a young man knelt at the Mercy Seat.

## The Praying League.

Special Topic.—That containing blessing to rest upon the General's visit to this continent, and upon The Army's work everywhere.

### Daily Topics.

SUNDAY, Nov. 16.—Trust Your Portion. Job 1:20-22; 13:15-16.

MONDAY, Nov. 17.—Questions. Job 3:1-10.

TUESDAY, Nov. 18.—Promises Doubled. Job 4:1-17.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 19.—Psalms Grace. Psalm 1:1-6; 3:17-19.

THURSDAY, Nov. 20.—Year's Prayer. Psalm 5:1-8; 64:1-4.

FRIDAY, Nov. 21.—Judgment Heaven. Psalm 8:3-8; 67:1-4.

SATURDAY, Nov. 22.—The Soldier's Portion. Psalm 119:121-6; 141:1-6.

### Answered Prayer.

He asked for strength that he might achieve; he was made what he might be.

He asked for health that he might do greater things; he was given the firmness that he might do better things.

He asked for riches that he might be happy; he was given power that he might be wise.

He asked for power that he might have the praise of men; he was given weakness that he might feel the need of God.

He asked for all things that he might enjoy life; he was given that he might enjoy all things that he had.

He has received nothing that he asked for, all that he hoped for. His prayer is answered. He is the best.

### Encouragement.

The day is long, and the day is late. We are tired of the march and we are keeping guard.

Tired of a sense of a fight to be won, Of days to live through and of work to be done;

Tired of ourselves and of being alone.

And all the while, did we only rest. We walk in the Lord's own company.

We fight, 'tis He who never tires; arm; He turns the arrows which He might harm.

And of the storm He brings calm. —T. R. Miller.

### Our Weekly Story.

A minister who was riding beside a London omnibus got into conversation with the driver, and after a time, asked him, "Do you love Jesus?"

"With a contemptuous look he replied, 'No, sir; I've no time to think of such things!' "Are you married?" was the question. "Yes, sir," he replied. "How long has it been in the day do you work?" "Sixteen sir." "Then I'm very sorry for you wife."

"Why are you sorry, sir?" asked the minister. "Because you have no time to love her," was the answer. "Love her," said the driver. "Why I love every yard of her!"

The zealous worker took great advantage of the very reply he wanted to deliver the Gospel message. The love of Christ underlay every act of daily life.

That the Commissioner may be spared, and restored to health.

That the Chief Secretary and those closely associated with him may be upheld in the execution of their added responsibilities.

## BEAUTIFUL PICTURES—MANY PORTRAITS—MOST ATTRACTIVE READING MATTER—A NEW SERIAL STORY.

The Special Christmas Number of "The War Cry" is almost completed. We are trying to make it better than any previous number, good as they have admittedly been. It will consist of: 1. The Covers, printed in three colours: 2. The Supplement, in two colours: 3. The Pictorial Section, containing a choice selection of portraits and other pictures, and 4. The Letterpress Section—sixteen pages of the most reading matter.

In a later issue we shall give detailed particulars of this Special Number. For the front-page picture one of Canada's leading artists has been employed, and he has certainly given us a glorious study of the journey of the Wise Men. The reproduction of Girardot's famous painting, "The Flight into Egypt," makes a fine Supplement subject. Then there is a new portrait of The General, whose visit to Canada will add greatly to the widespread interest already felt in his personality. Colonel Gosden (formerly Chief Secretary in Canada, and now filling a like position under Commissioner Booth-Tucker) has sent us a number of delightful photographs of Army Work in India. We have secured a new photograph of the Commissioner for this issue. We can, in any case, assure our readers that, for pictures alone, the Christmas Number of "The War Cry" will be one which they will wish to treasure. But much care has been bestowed upon the Letterpress Section, our chief desire having been to make the issue a living, forceful work. Of this Section we shall have more to say; it should, however, be added that the Christmas "War Cry" will contain the first instalment of a new Canadian Serial Story. The price will be ten cents. You will, we are certain, wish to send copies to your friends who might otherwise miss it altogether.

## THE WAR CRY.

and Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada and Newfoundland.

PRINTED for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army, Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

## The General's Triumph.

There is only one opinion among officers and soldiers who have attended the Eastern Congress, concerning the public meetings and private gatherings of the General. That is, that the man who has been led to expect, their highest thoughts have been far more than realized. They had known of him as Holiness, teacher, writer, and leader. Now they have seen him face to face, and heard his voice, and powerful words of affection have been formed, which can be severed only by death. For them, as well as for ourselves, a full, deep, and glowing, thank you, General!

As to The General's reception on the part of the public, we might speak in terms of equal warmth. The immense crowds that tried to see and hear him in the streets, at Massey Hall, and in the Temple were of themselves most powerful evidence of the high regard in which he is already held. The opinion of the newspaper Press is also a valuable guide. And there are other things that could not leave anyone in doubt as to the general open-heartedness and the thoroughness with which the children of The General have received him.

And will (D.V.) receive him again. For The General has spoken publicly and to his Officers of his hope of returning to the Dominion in about a year's time.

The General's wide-world journeys have opened with many undoubted signs of God's approval. We give him the glory, and say God-speed, General, on your coming travels and in all the heavy campaigns that await you!

## The Commissioner.

The Commissioner, having, for weeks, toiled with all his untiring thoroughness and zeal to ensure the success of the Congress, so far as it was in his power, and having, by human arrangement, it was at mysterious Providence that suddenly brought him almost to death's door on the very eve of the great annual event and The General's first visit to Canada. It would probably be difficult to find an exactly similar circumstance in any other territory. But we have little doubt that as the pillar of cloud betokened the presence of God, so even this dark shadow has not been without its blessings upon the Congress. It has certainly drawn out the sympathy and faith of the Commissioner, who is loved and earnest prayer for the recovery of the Commissioner, who is loved and respected by few other men, the Dominion and Newfoundland.

Let us thank God for him and his work, and continue to pray for his recovery. He has been greatly missed at the Congress, but the campaign will go gladly acknowledge that the complete success of the campaign was largely due to his energy, devotion, and hard work. Pray, too, for Mrs. Rees at this very trying time.

## SUDDEN COLLAPSE ON EVE OF CONGRESS, FOR SUCCESS OF WHICH HE HAD DONE SO MUCH—WIDESPREAD SYMPATHY—THE GENERAL CALLS FOR PRAYER.

It is with very deep regret that we have to announce the critical illness of our beloved Commissioner, which, serious under any circumstances, has been doubly so in this instance in view of the fact that he was suddenly stricken down on the eve of the Congress.

It was known by his people that the Commissioner was suffering with a chill. For this reason he remained indoors for a couple of days, subjecting himself to vigorous treatment. On the Tuesday, seeming much better, he was back at the office. He was also there, closely occupied with Congress arrangements, all the next day; but he complained in the evening that he could not throw off the ill-effects of the chill, and had agreed to remain at home for further treatment next day.

In the small hours of the morning, however, he became seriously ill, and the doctor had to be called. He diagnosed the case as one of pneumonia of the left lung, with complications arising from the weakness with which the Commissioner has of late been troubled.

During Thursday the patient remained very ill, and specialists in the persons of Dr. Anderson and Dr. Gordon were, on the recommendation of The Army's medical adviser, Dr. Conboy, called in. They confirmed the previous diagnosis.

There was little change in the Commissioner's condition on Friday, but a slight improvement took place on Saturday, and this, with a few fluctuations, less, we are glad to say, have been maintained; so that the Commissioner is now considerably better.

More wonderful than any music have been the sights which The Salvation Army has witnessed there. One of the first meetings after the erection of the Hall was a massed band festival, held in connection with the Salvation Army Congress in the city. In later years the Hall became the battle ground of the late General, and the memorial service held in the hall on the day of his death. The present Mrs. General Booth, Commander Eva Booth, the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard), and many leading Army Officers, have there addressed great audiences, and seen hundreds of souls seek salvation and holiness at the foot of the huge platform. For many years now it has been customary to hold the public gatherings of the Annual Congress in the Massey Hall.

The building, which seats approximately four thousand persons, was (according to a memorial tablet placed in the main entrance) erected by Hart A. Massey, Esq., in memory of his eldest son, Charles M. Massey, who died in 1884. Ten years later, the Hall was presented by Mr. Hart Massey (who has since passed away) to the citizens of Toronto, with the request that it be made a place where the people could see the Father folk could hear good music.

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## Wychwood (Toronto).

The meetings of Sunday, October 26th, were full of blessing (says E. G. S.). The afternoon indoor meeting was led by Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie, while the band held an outdoor service in the night. The meeting was led by Major and Mrs. Fraser. The Hall was filled, and two squits sought pardon.

## Windsor, N. S.

God is blessing the efforts of Captain Round and the comrades of this Corps in their work for Him. During the summer months special open-air services have been held, and there have been much appreciation. Four souls have recently sought God (says L. S.). One had been a backslider for seventeen years.

"Oh, you Bandsmen!" cried The General at one point of his address in Cooke's Church; "Oh, you Bandsmen! if I could only get hold of you for an hour or two!" and before The General could say whether he wished to commend them or otherwise, the vigorous applause that rose from Bandsmen in all parts of the building made it very evident that they were quite ready to take both if they could have The General all to themselves for an hour or two.

On October 23rd (says A. J. W.) the Band paid a visit to Vancouver V. Corps, and gave a successful musical evening, presided over by Rev. Mr. McKay, of Southhill. The feature of this gathering was the first appearance of the Vancouver V. Band, which rendered two

Assistant Allen

The Vancouver I. Band is making satisfactory progress under the direction of Bandmaster S. B. Redburn, who is ably assisted by Deputy-Bandmaster Wm. Wakefield, Secretary E. Moye, and Band Sergeant Ramsay.

On October 16th, a festival was given in the Citadel. The chair was taken by Professor Odium, who was assisted by Staff-Captain White and our Corps Officers. The Hall was full, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

The programme included "Crowns of Victory" and "Moon outhshire" marches, "Battle Strans" and "Welsh Melodies." A euphonium

pieces during the evening. This, we believe, is the beginning of a Band which will make rapid strides under the tutorage of Bandsman S. Howland, of Vancouver I. The No. 1. Bandsmen are looking forward to the arrival of two new baritones and a set of saxophones.

- Bandman Harold Garner has been welcomed to **Montreal IV.** Band. He takes up solo horn. His arrival makes the third instance of father and son playing in our Band (says G. D.).

Our Spiritual meetings are regularly held once a month, and prove of great blessing. The attendance at these meetings is very good. On a recent occasion, several Bandsmen who felt their need of a special blessing came forward, renewing their vows publicly.

On Saturday, October, 18th, the Fernie Band gave a musical "social," which (says E. B.) was much enjoyed. The Hall was well filled, and judging by the enthusiasm, the various items well pleased the people. A prominent citizen, W. Ramsey, Esq. (whom we are honoured in having as our Band Sergeant) presided.

The programme included the "Faith" and "French" marches, "Happy Day" and "Songs of Heaven" No. 2 selections; horn, euphonium, and Eb bass solo. The refreshments were excellent.

The Chester (Toronto) Band is keeping step with the general progress of the Corps, and now (so Captain Parsons tells us) boasts of fifteen members, who are led by Bandmaster Wilde.

The Captain also informed us that five new instruments are on order at The Army's Trade Department, and that the Band plays some of the latest Journals...

Nov. 15, 1913

During their stay the Com  
been placed on a most salu  
basis. A debt of \$300 has been  
ed off; the property has been  
proved, and many other things  
been accomplished, besides a  
balance in hand of \$180. Near  
thousand souls have been ro  
at the Mercy Seat, and a good  
ber have been made into

"The attendance at the meetings was very large, five thousand persons were crowded into the Hall at night. Following the singing of hymns and prayers by both Senior and Junior choirs, and a song by the Senior choir, short addresses were given by the President, the Senior members and workers of the Army. Mr. John Badcock, who has been in the service nearly thirty years has held the office of Treasurer, spoke of the life and work of the Army.

"It has perhaps been the few men to make for them a short time such a host of as Adjutant Hargrove has during his three years' stay in. He is a man of unaffected of a most kind and sympathetic position, with a personal draws one to him and easily him out as a leader of men."

"Mrs. Hargrove has been assistance to her husband work, Adjutant and Mrs. have been appointed to adjutant and Mrs. Hargrove at the del Corps."

In connection with Mon Band, a vocal quartette has formed, composed of Ban Nelson, Bandsmen Jackson, Deal, and Puttick. These (says D. H. P.) are doing service.

On a recent Thursday night (Officers being on rest) the full charge of the meeting. Interesting programme was given by the Bandmaster. The streets large crowds at the air meetings, and to the Ha-

Adjutant Price, of the H  
Rescue Home, was recently  
recipient of a pleasant surpris  
the teachers and pupils of se  
and two classes of the St  
School in that city brou  
vegetables and other very ac  
gifts as a Thanksgiving offe

**MET AT UNION DEPOT BY CONTROLLER CHURCH AND HEADQUARTERS' STAFF-  
CONDUCTED THROUGH CHEERING CROWDS TO PLACE OF REVIEW.**

The General reached Toronto on Saturday afternoon, but before that hour crowds of eager people were awaiting his coming inside the Union Depot, while 1000 National Officers, Field Officers, and other comrades were assembled in the main vestibule.

Colonel Gaskin. Lieut.-Colonel  
Lies, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Tu  
Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, ar  
Brigadiers Potter, Taylor, Hargre  
Walker, and a company of pro  
were down on the platform  
Commissioner Lawley and the Chi  
Secretary, with Adjutant Delio  
Lieut. Ensign Bonyng, had met T  
General at the border, Commis  
Lamb, Colonel Kitching, and A  
Colonel Morgan having travelled w  
from New York. The Genera  
at the train at Hamilton for  
ville, and took lunch with Brigadi  
Mrs. Adv.

The Grand Trunk Railway has considerably placed a special car for the disposal of The General and his staff on the journey from Niagara Falls to Toronto. The C. P. R., it should be said, are generously giving The General and his staff free transportation over their system.

Within a moment or two of the men's pulling in, the tall, commanding figure of The General, who was apparently in excellent health, was upon the platform of the car. A military salute was answered by ringing cheer from the Officers, which press men and railway employees took a voluntary part, and the General stepped down from the car. The Controller Church, introduced by Lieut.-Colonel Turner, bade him a cordial welcome on behalf of the

accompanying the Controller and escorted by the Officers, The General at once passed up the steps and through the vestibule, out to the automobile that was waiting to take him to the point of vantage from which he was to review the Officers, Soldiers, and Cadets as they marched past on their way to the War Hall. His appearance on the steps of the depot was hailed by a cheering, and such shouts as "Here he is!" "He's like his father!" the waving of hats from the big crowd which had gathered in the

**SATURDAY, November 1st.**—The General's arrival at the Union Depot. 3.45 p.m.  
March Past and Review. Procession to City Hall.  
The General accorded Civic Reception at City Hall.  
Interview with Representatives of the Press.  
7.30.—The General conducts crowded Soldiers' meeting in Cooke Church; 120 seekers.

**SUNDAY, 11 a.m.**—The General leads crowded Holiness meeting in Massey Hall; 24 seekers.

7 p.m.—Salvation Campaign, Massey Hall, and overflows at the Temple. The General addressed both gatherings; 106 seekers.

**TUESDAY.**—Officers' Council—three sessions. Memorable and solemn scenes at night.

WEDNESDAY.—The General conducts Staff Council in morning and evening at Headquarters.  
In the afternoon met all the Officers of the Men and Women's Social Work at the Training College.

Acknowledging these warm-hearted salutes, The General, accompanied by his staff, the Chief Secretary, and Controller Church, drove to the corner of Front and Simcoe Streets. The Officers who had met him at the Depot, and hundreds of onlookers closing in behind,

## The General Reviews Troops

AND MAKES A TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS THROUGH STREETS  
OF TORONTO.

**T**HE downtown streets of Toronto presented an animated scene, such as has rarely been seen before, on Saturday afternoon, November 1st, when

amid the blare of trumpets, the waving of flags, and the cheering of the thousands of soldiers, the Queen was rightly royally welcomed to the Queen City by twenty-three hundred of his devoted Officers and Soldiers. The Queen's visit to Toronto was a splendid tribute paid by Toronto to the worthy successor of his father, King George the Sixth, the Poor, whose "good grey head" was known by all and whose appearance was hailed to rouse the city to enthusiasm.

It was also a striking evidence of the bold that the work of The Army chants of the city paused a while

from their busy tasks to look, the mechanics dropped their tools to cheer as he went by, and the laborers hurried from their work and stood at the street corners to reverently lift their caps and say, "God bless The General!" They one and all believed in him, in the principle he represented, and in the wonderful God-raised and God-inspired Army that follows him.

A mighty cheer arose from over two thousand throats as the automobile bearing The General and his staff swept into view and took up an advantageous position on Simcoe Street, from whence he could review the troops. Standing in an automobile, his military cape around his shoulders, he was a striking figure to one and all, but who shall venture to express the delight of his own people as for the first time they now looked upon The General.

The Dovercourt Band struck up a spirited march, which was the signal for the procession to move forward, and the four Colour-bearers in the van at once stepped briskly out. The march past had begun. First came the Women Field Officers, and The General looked proudly at them as they swept by their hundreds, returning their salutes with a delightful dignity and graciousness which won from them the general expression, "Isn't it lovely!"

Next came the Corps, and as they passed by with their Bands and banners, their Veterans and Young People, The General smiled and bowed and waved his hand while cheer after cheer broke from the various contingents.

Besides the Toronto Corps there were many representatives from other cities and towns and these marched together. Practically all the Ontario Corps had representatives in that procession. Montreal was represented by several soldiers bearing pennants, whilst Corps as far distant as Charlottetown, P.E.I., and Glace Bay (C.B.) were each represented by one Local Officer. It had meant no small sacrifice for

Continued on Page 6.)

A black and white photograph showing a massive crowd of people gathered on a city street. The crowd is dense, filling the street and sidewalks. In the background, there are buildings and a large, bright, possibly illuminated structure or float in the center of the street. The scene suggests a major public event or parade.



# OFFICIAL ADDRESS OF WELCOME

October 31, 1913.

TO GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH,

Commander, The Salvation Army—

The Mayor and Council of the City of Toronto, on behalf of the citizens, extend to you a cordial welcome on the occasion of your first visit as the Head of The Salvation Army.

It has been the privilege of the members of the Council on more than one occasion in the past to welcome your illustrious father, the Founder of The Army, and to express to him the pleasure which they had in hearing testimony to the splendid service rendered by that Organization, not only in Toronto, but in all the great centres of population throughout the world.

In his death the Christian world sustained a heavy loss, but it is a consoling thought that his life was spared so long to succour the suffering and to bring hope to the submerged. It is also a matter of profound thankfulness that he lived to more than realize the most sanguine expectations that he could have had at the beginning of The Army's career.

Having regard to the daily efforts of this immense body of self-sacrificing Officers and Soldiers for the advancement of Christianity, for the rescue of the fallen, and the succour of those in distress, the inestimable benefit to humanity is almost beyond comprehension.

In common with the Christian people of the world, we love and reverence his memory. His devotion of a lifetime to the work of advancing the spiritual betterment of his fellowmen, as well as the magnificent results which he achieved, will not be forgotten while Christianity and civilization endure.

The burden of this vast Organization carried to long by the one who has passed to his reward now rests upon your shoulders. We believe that it will be borne in the spirit that distinguished your predecessor, and that, having assumed the responsibilities which are inseparable from your position as General of The Salvation Army, you will show equal devotion to the cause to which you have given your life.

The prosperity which has attended the work of The Army since your elevation to the chief position of leadership, we hope and believe, will continue and increase. Your preparation for the work began in your childhood, and your whole career has been a training for the exacting duties and glorious privilege which is yours to lead The Salvation Army to higher levels of service and success.

## THE GENERAL REVIEWS TROOPS.

(Continued from Page 5.)

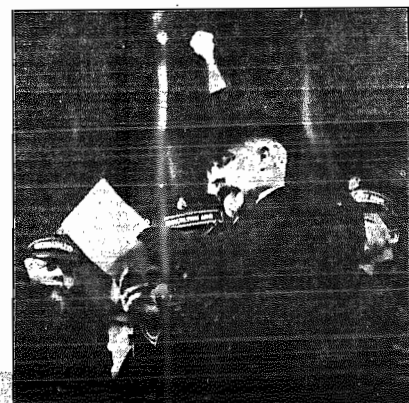
sent, many of them having had to forfeit wages for the time they were absent from their employment. One veteran of 20 years' service was so anxious to see and hear The General that he had secured another man to take his place in his stead whilst he was away, that being the only method by which he could obtain the necessary holiday. And he travelled over a thousand miles to be present, too.

Little wonder then that the visiting Soldiers gave The General a mighty cheer.

The men Field Officers caught The General's eye to kindle with the light of admiration. A fine body of stalwarts that any Territory could be proud of, they marched by in fours, stepping in time with the band and keeping rank as good as any company of the Queen's Own. And as they went by The General it was "bats off, gentlemen, and give him a cheer."

The Headquarters Staff, front rank leaders who, like Britain's flag, have braved for many years the battle and the heat of the sun, and with the conscious dignity of veterans who have stood by their General in his whole hard-fought fight, their whole attitude seeming to say, "You can depend on us to the last day, General!" Lastly came the Cadets, full of youthful enthusiasm, eager for a glimpse at their General and anxious to assure him that they are going to do well, and by-and-by march in the ranks of the veterans.

From the whole host, young and old, Soldiers and Officers, love and admiration for the General shone forth from their eyes, and was manifested in their gestures and exclamations, they moved on between the living walls of people.



His Worship Mayor Hocken Reads the Official Address of Welcome.

General, in acknowledgment of the cheers and greetings, which resounded on every side, stood up in the auto throughout the journey, bowing his thanks and occasionally waving his hand at some ardent admirer. In the auto, with him were: Controller, Church, the Chairman of the Civic Reception Committee, Commissioners, Lawley and Lamb and Col. Kitching.

The ten bands kept up a continuous strain of stirring music and that, cheered by his own people and made his first progress through Toronto's streets to the City Hall.

We are sure that you have approached your work believing that it is a high and holy privilege to carry forward the banner of The Army and plant it on the highest peaks of spiritual endeavour. The Army relies upon the Divine Power and unswerving obedience to the commands of your Master to preach the Gospel everywhere and to the Army from the beginning, will, we are assured, continue to make its activities.

The simplicity of your methods and fervour of your followers among the most potent influences which have made for the growth of this beneficent institution, and we trust, that the abounding prosperity that is shown in every branch of your work will bring to the Army into the danger of self-satisfaction. Self-consciousness, a product of prosperity, we hope will never dim the lustre of the abnegation of the Leaders, the Captains, and the rank and file of the great Salvation Army.

It is not necessary for us to tell you that The Army has in this city as devoted a band of workers as can be found in any part of the Organization, but it gives us pleasure to bear witness, testimony to the magnificent service rendered by Commissioner Rees, your Brigadier, Colonels, and Captains, who officer The Army in Toronto, and whose faithfulness to the higher interests of the city are in evidence upon every possible occasion.

We trust that your visit to Toronto will be pleasant to yourself, as we know it will be profitable to the city. You will find Toronto achieving a substantial progress along all these lines which make the welfare of our people. We are proud and pleased to be able to tell you that while there is much sin and suffering in our fair city, there is a constant warfare by a large army of devoted Christians against all that is evil or tends to evil in our community. As a municipal corporation we have come to recognize the place that welfare work should occupy in the activities of the City Council, and in this direction we are spending large sums to improve the social, moral, and spiritual conditions of our people.

In conclusion, we take this opportunity of expressing the hope that the work of The Army in Toronto, and in Canada, will be materially advanced by your present tour, and that what you see will be an inspiration to you and to your staff to continue in undiminished ardour your efforts to improve the moral and spiritual conditions of the masses.

## "OTHERS."

(By Charles D. Meigs.)

These lines were suggested by a story told of General W. Bramwell Booth, who, at one time, desired to send a New Year's greeting by telegraph and cablegram, to all The Salvation Army Posts in the world. Cablegrams are expensive and his message down to a single word but he was great enough to choose the biggest word in all the dictionaries, so this was his message, and all of it—"Others."

Lord, help me live from day to day in such a self-forgetful way That even when I kneel to pray, My prayer shall be for—OTHERS.

Help me in all the work I do To ever be sincere and true And know that all I'd do for you, Must needs be done for—OTHERS.

Let "Self" be crucified and slain, And buried deep; and all in vain, May efforts be to rise again, Unless to live for—OTHERS.

And when my work on earth is done And my new work in Heaven begun,

May I forget the crown I've won, While thinking still of—OTHERS.

Others, Lord, yes, others, Let this my motto be, That even when I kneel to pray, That I may live like Thee.

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General Bramwell Booth, of the Salvation Army delivered before the Canadian Club at noon (Monday) an address which was one of the largest gatherings of the club has held recently. The Star.

# Civic Reception in Presence of Ten Thousand

THE GENERAL ACCLAIMED BY DELIGHTED SALVATIONISTS AND ENTHUSIASTIC CITIZENS—SAYS CANNOT BUT FEEL GRATEFUL FOR SPLENDID RECEPTION.

Brilliant, Pleading, and Impressive Ceremony on City Hall Steps—Toronto's Chief Citizen, Mayor Hocken, in Official Address of Welcome, Says, "It Gives Us Pleasure to Bear Our Willing Testimony to Magnificent Service Rendered by The Army."

THE master of the city forces and the march past came to a wonderful climax at the City Hall. Coming up Bay Street, one could see a black mass of people covering the great square, but on reaching the steps of the stately municipal buildings, the scene developed into one of thrilling interest.

The crowd was tremendous, packing the sidewalks and overflowing into the roads, which the police, with difficulty, kept clear for the procession. People were to be seen everywhere, even on the housetops, which were lined with batteries of press photographers and moving-picture men.

It was here that one felt the

section of the procession had pressed its way through the dense crowds to the steps. The General, passing through the avenue of blood and fire flags, emerged from the main door of the City Hall. A mighty shout from ten thousand throats filled the air. "The General!" "Our General!" the people cried, thrilled with joy at seeing their Leader for the first time. It was at that moment that Toronto acclaimed him as its General, it was then that the son, in a truer sense than ever before, was acknowledged as the rightful successor to his now-glorified father. The scene powerfully reminded one of the Old Testament writer's description of Samuel's presentation of Saul to the Israelites (as their

sheers, replied in a most courteous manner. He looked every inch a Leader and a General, as he stood there and referred to his beloved father's work for the world and the life he ascribed the honours to his revered name. This evoked great applause, as did his references to our own Commissioner, also those of the Mayor.

The General said:— "I feel very deeply thankful for the beautiful, and I think I may say eloquent, way in which you have just heard me addressed, and I cannot but feel grateful for the splendid reception you have given me. I know this welcome is a recognition in a large measure of the splendid devotion and life service of my dear father. I feel that the expressions

I say to you? Can I not say he that The Army is the servant of the community? We place ourselves at your disposal. We do not believe servants of men within being servants of God. We stand in The Salvation Army on this principle—that the higher service that can be rendered to man is rendered in the love and strength of God and in pointing him to Him. I think I can say (addressing the Salvationists) to join with me in giving this assurance to the Mayor, the Mayor, that The Army is at his disposal both now and continually. May God bless this city. May God bless you, and may God bless The Salvation Army."

A tumult of applause and cheer



The General, accompanied by His Worship the Mayor, emerges from the City Hall under a canopy of flags.

flood-tide of enthusiasm. Such a vast kaleidoscope display of colour has not been seen since the welcome to Toronto of the late General—on these same steps. Ah! that was a memory shared by many thousands of grateful people, and in the shadow of the great clock tower on this occasion.

A few minutes after the last

before daybreak! Yes, gentle reader, at the ghostly hour of 4.30 a.m. but the privilege of grace—The General on shipboard would have been easily won staying up all night for it necessary.

The Chief Secretary (Colonel Peart) and the writer were passing through Batter Park, within a stone's throw of the historic spot where Raiton and the seven ladies conducted the first Kneecrill on American soil, when the sun shot out its first rays, and simultaneously the sparrows began their throaty chorus in the trees on every hand.

The contrary of travel on the revenue tug was recorded us, for which cordial thanks are tendered the officials. The Lusitania being the only boat, bringing off Quarantine station, our trip was a straight one, and by seven o'clock we were boarding her with cheer and content and

new King, when His Worship, the Mayor, H. C. Hocken, Esq., who was accompanied by the Controller and Aldermen, looked to the people and pointed them to The General, to whom he read an address. (This is fully reported in other columns of this issue.)

To this The General, after again being greeted with veriferous

referring to myself are far too kind—as I cannot but be a stranger to many of you. For that which we come is also another recognition of the work of The Salvation Army in your city and country and for the devotion and zeal of our beloved Officers, who are toiling for the blessing of the people. What can

ing again broke out, to which The General replied by saluting several times to the great delight of the vast crowd. He also stood by the Mayor at his side, while "The Territorial Staff Band played, 'O Save the King' and then set off, the music for Headquarters, where he was interviewed by the press representatives.

## The General Arrives at New York.

MET BY COLONEL PEART, COLONEL COX, AND PRESS MEN OFF QUARANTINE STATION

[Colonel Cox, of New York, has favoured us with the following description of The General's arrival on board the Lusitania.—Ed.]

had quite a bad voyage, and had scarcely been able to leave his cabin during the entire journey. This made us intensely regretful, particularly on account of his being our Leader's first visit America-ward.

The General—an imposing and impressive figure indeed—kindly consented to see the newspaper men as the boat slowly crept down the bay, and to pose for the camera-shooters on the open deck. About ten or a dozen reporters grouped around our Leader, who talked to them freely and graciously, but his father for the Army; and his plan for its future.

The General added that this first visit to the American Continent, embraced fifty-three meetings, the twenty-one days of its duration, and was so informal, owing to the transaction of a great deal of business.

The Lusitania had reached her wharf before The General had finished with the men of the press, being converted to pose for another group of camera men who came at the dock, among whom was our own Lieut. Colonel Parker, and he gave a special message to a representative of the Canadian press.

Colonel McIntyre, Lieut. Colonel, and Brigadier Barker, who had heard the boat, the baggage cleared, and The General's speeding on his way for a conference with his sister, the Commandant in the evening, with his staff, took the train for Toronto, accompanied by Colonel Peart, to the border-line—Niagara Falls, N.Y.; H.

# THE GENERAL'S Historic First Campaign On The American Continent.

## AMONG HIS CANADIAN SOLDIERS.

### SUNDAY'S GREAT SALVATION FIGHT.

After Long Anticipation Two Thousand Meet General Bramwell Booth Face-to-Face--Scenes of Tumultuous Joy.

SEEKERS IN THIS HISTORY-MAKING MEETING--"OH, HOW THE DEAR OLD GENERAL WOULD HAVE ENJOYED THIS!"

THE GENERAL'S first meeting in Toronto, after the Civic Reception, was his first meeting on the American continent. The fact itself was of historic importance. One had to go back twenty-seven years to find anything like a comparison. Then General William Booth conducted his opening campaign on this continent. Now his son and honoured Successor in the leadership of The Army was beginning his world-wide journeys in a similar order. We felt we were history-making again, but were proud that it should be so. But was it not all a dream? Anticipated so long and so ardently desired, was The General's visit at last an accomplished flesh-and-blood fact?

Most of those two thousand Officers and Soldiers gathered in Cooke's Church (kindly lent) had seen General Bramwell Booth at the City Hall in the afternoon--at "that wonderful Reception," as he was himself pleased to describe it; but many of his own people could not get near enough to hear his voice, at that function and many saw him only at a distance.

Now they were together--his Officers and Soldiers--where they might see and hear him for themselves, and the most inveterate dreamer of dreams could not but believe the powerful evidences of eyes, ears, and heart.

Before 7.30, the church was packed to the last seat--unfortunately not all who came could get in--and when, accompanied by Commissioner Lawley, Commissioner Lamb, Colonel Maidment, and Colonel Kitching, The General appeared at the open door of one of the ante-rooms, the whole gathering rose and, shouting their loudest and warmest most vigorous greeting, passed to the temporarily-erected platform. The General saluted the Headquarters and Divisional Officers on the 'brecheira, and smilingly bowed his acknowledgments to the hurried ranks of Officers and Soldiers before him. But it was some moments before the joyful tumult had spent itself.

And yet they were not the supreme moments of this stirring meeting, for who could fully describe the scene when The General rose to speak? Here again the whole company rose to receive him as he advanced to the hand-rail, and it was not difficult to see that he was deeply touched by such a remarkable manifestation of love and confidence.

And this was really The General's first meeting in Toronto, after the Civic Reception, was his first meeting on the American continent. The fact itself was of historic importance. One had to go back twenty-seven years to find anything like a comparison. Then General William Booth conducted his opening campaign on this continent. Now his son and honoured Successor in the leadership of The Army was beginning his world-wide journeys in a similar order. We felt we were history-making again, but were proud that it should be so. But was it not all a dream? Anticipated so long and so ardently desired, was The General's visit at last an accomplished flesh-and-blood fact?

The General, whose long, tireless, and complete devotion to the office of Chief of the Staff had laid them out and their comrades throughout the world under such immeasurable obligation.

Then The General began to speak to them. "From my heart," he commenced, "I can say it is a great pleasure to me to have the opportunity of seeing you--of looking into your faces, hearing you sing, and feeling that you are one with me in this great Salvation Army. (Loud applause.) I know that

"What a great thing faith is! A lot of people never begin to think about believing until they get some feeling, whereas believing is made for when you have no feeling. Lord, increase our faith! And all the people said--'Loud amens from all over the building.'"

"May God bless the dear Commissioner, and Mrs. Rees, and the children, and make their home a home of joy over their loved one restored!"

"You have been thinking to-night, 'The General proceeds, "not only

ance of God. That must be my strength. You will be my strength and guidance must be in God."

While The General had been speaking there had been tense silence, but for the sound of his voice. He held the great gathering as one man, and now Commissioner Lawley announced the song, "It is the blood that washes white"; and the singing was truly inspiring in its volume and heartiness.

For the next hour or thereabouts The General spoke of the supreme necessity that his people should maintain in their lives a high standard--God's standard--of personal religion. "My dear Canadian Soldiers," he exclaimed, "the longer I live the more I see that salvation is a thing of the heart. If the heart is not fixed on God, then the uniform and the singing and the talking all amount to very little."

If the gathering had been stirred by the realization of The General's presence, it was still more deeply moved by his words of personal appeal, and the prayer meeting witnessed many beautiful sights at the Mercy Seat. Led by Commissioner Lawley, it was a time of earnest seeking after God. Now a searching Holiness chorus was sung. Now The General would give a few words of counsel or exhortation. Now Commissioner Lamb or some other comrade would pray, and all the time men and women were coming forward and passing into the registration rooms. Sometimes as many as eight or nine came to God during the singing of one short chorus. Canadian Soldiers say, "Commissaire General, we are yours to follow," said the decorative greeting attached to the face of the gallery, and now his Soldiers were not only singing one of their Leader's favourite choruses, "Where He leads I will follow," but were performing their vow and actually following.

And so the glorious work went on, until when the meeting was closed and The General left the platform, there had been a hundred and ten seekers.

It was a radiant happy company of Officers and Soldiers that went home from their General's first meeting with the Canadian Army. They had seen and heard, and gave God the glory.

As to the crowd, by six o'clock the steps of the church were filled with comrades who were standing while waiting for the opening of the doors. Inside, one saw a sturdy, warrior gathering. Many of them were men and women getting on in years. Most of them wore the uniform of the Blood and Fire. While they filed into their seats and waited, the Star Band gave them excellent music. The meeting opened with what we have described as "the cry of the Congress," the song, "Thou Christ of burning, cleansing fire, send the fire." Mrs. Colonel Maidment and Lieutenant-Colonel Turner afterwards led the assembly in prayer.

The influence of that historic, full-hearted gathering will be carried throughout the wide Dominion. It would not, indeed, surprise us if it passed far beyond.

Massy Hall Thronged Three Times To Hear The General--What's The Good of a Salvation without Power to Live It Out"--106 Souls at Mercy Seat.

THE DEADLY POWER OF SIN AND THE CLEANSING BLOOD OF CHRIST--THE GENERAL ADDRESSES CROWDS AT MASSEY HALL AND TEMPLE--TWENTY-FOUR HOLINESS SEEKERS.

Why was it that a long line of people began to assemble outside Massey Hall as early as 8.30 on Sunday morning, and, why, afterwards, was the entire capacity of the hall--approximately four thousand--so heavily taxed? Was it only on account of curiosity to see the new General of The Salvation Army? The results of this, the wonderful Holiness meeting, conducted in the great hall since the General stood on the same platform, clearly demonstrated that the people had come to sit at the feet of The General, renowned as an exponent of the doctrine of Holiness, possessing rare comprehension of that teaching--a gift, not born at the time of his own accession to the leadership, but signally blessed by it throughout his career, and never his words or vigorous

continued, improvement, evoked a tremendous burst of applause. Then The General spoke of his father whom he (and we) found it impossible to forget on such an occasion. While still a mourner for him, he was filled with gladness at the thought of how much one life when really given up to the service of God could accomplish, "and although (continued The General) the world is a poorer place because he has left us, we feel that it would have been much poorer had he not lived."

For fully three-quarters of an hour, The General spoke on the blessing of Holiness, and the building seemed to grow smaller as the burning words of his appeal for a complete abandon of self, impinged themselves upon the ears of the people. It described the nature of the desire of the human heart to be forgiven, and then showed how unsatisfactory and unavailing to change the old sinful nature was forgiveness if it stood alone.

Purposes to do right were all very well, but our greatest need was of power to put them into effect. "What's the good of a salvation if you haven't got power to live it out?" cried The General, his voice, of his glorified father, and summarizing at that instant the dominant desire of every heart. "What's the good of a white-robed religion if you can't wear the robe?" he added. His following summing up of the essentials to full salvation, and unremitting attacks upon sin in every form, stirred the emotion with the intensity of their force, and made men and women see themselves in the light of God.

In a desperate battle was going on in some hearts, was the reluctance to yield; but a man from the ground floor led the way to the front. During the prayer meeting, twenty-two others followed him. One of the seekers was a tattered old man; another a drunkard who came to a complete reformation; and one or two came in from the street, and straightway walked out to the President-front.

The General remained on the platform throughout the prayer meeting, and his exhortations no doubt helped many over the fire and into the liberty they afterwards sought.

[A description of the afternoon scenes at the Massey Hall will be found on Page 11--Ed.]

Every seat in The Massey Hall--from the platform to the top gallery--was filled long before the time announced for the commencement of the meeting and still a large crowd outside.

At six p. m. it was announced that an overflow meeting would be conducted in the Temple by Colonels Kitching and Kitching and that The General would address this gathering after he had spoken in The Massey Hall. Volunteers to assist the Colonels were called for by a number of Officers at once responding. Several Bandmen also offered their services and they departed amidst the cheers of the great crowd.

Seeing that the Hall was already packed to the doors it was deemed advisable to start the meeting right away. The General came in at twenty minutes past six, instead of at seven o'clock.

A shout of welcome greeted his entry and across the sea of human faces there passed a wave of delighted expression which said plainer than words, "We are glad to see you, General."

Commissioner Lawley stepped to the rail and lined out, "Oh, Hounds of the Salvation," and in a moment or two the grand song of our Lord General was resounding through the hall. The Hall, Staff Band accompanying.

"Once more I have reached this self-cleansing sea; I will not go back 'till it rolls over me."

"Sing that with your right hands raised," shouts the Commissioner. "Some of you here have perhaps been on the verge of decision for years and years, and now you are plunging into the fountain to which I believe: sing it with faith, Soldiers."

And thus the atmosphere of expectancy was created and doubt was chased away before a cheer--"Full enthusiasm, and everyone felt that The Army was out to 'make something shift,' as The General expressed it at the Soldiers' meeting the night before."

Commissioner Lamb and Mrs. Major Phillips led the gathering in prayer and Lieut.-Colonel Rees gave out another song, "Have You Any Room for Jesus?"

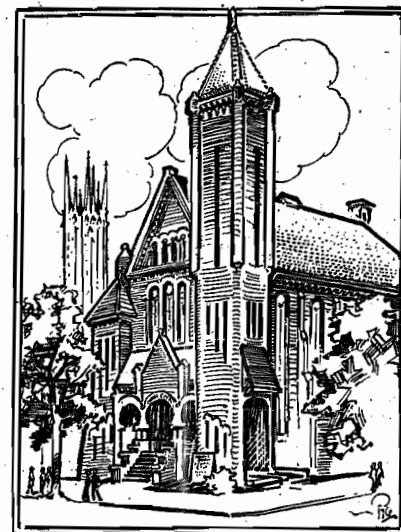
The General then read the parable of the Prodigal Son, emphasizing its solemn truths by here and there a pointed comment. "I have often been impressed," he said, "with the contrast in the lives of many sinners between what they expected would be and what is. No man can really foresee how far he will go. The mistake made by many is this: They say they will go so far and then pull up; they will let passion and appetite run away with them to a certain degree, and then they will stop. But no man can make a bargain with the Devil without getting drawn further and further into sin; what a terrible thing sin is; oh, what a driving power it gets behind men's souls; oh, how it forces them into situation they never dreamed of!"

Such was his comment on the verse which described the prodigal's wretched condition when he would "fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat."

Again, speaking of the doubts of the prodigal as to his father's reception of him, The General said: "The great difficulty he saw in going home was his father; he doubted whether that good man's just and righteous anger would prevent him being received again as a son."

But he said that his father was his greatest help and I declare to any sinner or backslider that if you will come home God will make what seems your greatest difficulty a means of help."

Another congregational song and The General was again at the rail, after expressing his thanks for the beautiful welcome the people of Toronto had given him, and made the interesting announcement that



Cooke's Church (Presbyterian), Toronto, in which The General conducted his first meeting on the American Continent.



View of waiting crowds as procession reaches City Hall. (See Page 7.)



he hoped to pay another visit to Canada next year, a statement that provoked much hearty applause.

"I feel wonderfully in spirit with my father to-night," he declared, "and I am deeply stirred with gratitude to God that He was kept all through his arduous life and service. Remember that all he did was by the good hand of God on him. As his Successor, one of my duties is to speak of the truths for which The Army stands."

And straightway he commenced to speak of the power of Jesus' blood to cleanse from all sin. His address was a straight hard hitting attack on sin, and what a wonderful night it was to see those thousands of faces all eagerly fixed on The General, as like lightning he ranted with them of righteousness, temperance, and judgment, to come.

"Sin is evil because it quenches light in men's souls," thundered The General. "It is the darkness of the Holy Spirit. Nothing else can quench that light—the devil, carnal, trials, sorrows, anguish, grief, the sinners of this world, the scorn of friends cannot; there is only one thing that can and that is Sin. . . . Oh, the folly of the man who puts out the light of God in his soul, who would extinguish the wonderful light on the altar of his heart. Are you putting out the light of God in your souls? How will you look back on the fact, not that the light went out, but that you put it out?"

Thus spoke The General, and the tense silence and the deepening look of conviction on the faces of many of his hearers betokened the fact that his words were having their effect.

To illustrate how sin separates he told a striking story of the drifting apart of a husband and wife and their remaining separated in the Penitential form. In the gallery sat a man and his wife who had some time ago had a bitter quarrel. The words of The General went to the heart and we are glad to record that ere the close of the meeting both knelt at the Mercy Seat, where they then formally were reconciled and agreed to start afresh in the strength of God.

In pleading with the people to abandon sin, The General did not hold out before them the far-away rewards of future blessedness in Heaven; he urged them to be more concerned for the thing they ought to do now—the first step they should take.

"Ne'r mind about difficulties," he cried. "Never mind about tomorrow, or about your horrible doubts. Think of the claims of God. Come to Him and He will come to you. He will stretch out His hands to welcome you. Confess."

And they came. From every part of the Hall a stream of Penitents made their way to the Mercy Seat during an hour's prayer meeting, led by Commissioner Lawley, till seventy-six names were recorded.

**Religious Enthusiasm.**  
Great audiences which three times filled every seat in Massey Hall were swept away on remarkable tides of religious enthusiasm when General Brewster Booth, Leader of The Salvation Army, addressed them. It seemed that the passion of these ten thousand people—Toronto people of every class—was stirred not so much by the personality of the man himself, not by the words he spoke, but by the sense of the things for which he stood, by the great principles of The Salvation Army personified and embodied before them in the person of The Army's General.

**The Mail and Telegram.**

## With the Canadian Club.

**VERY LARGE ATTENDANCE OF MEMBERS TO GREET THE GENERAL—BEGS THEM TO INSIST ON SACREDNESS OF HOME LIFE.**

There was a very large attendance to meet The General when, by invitation, he took luncheon with the Canadian Club on Monday; so large that after many tables at the back of the room had to be removed to provide floor space for members who were waiting to come in. And the heartiness of the greeting was one of the most striking aspects of the gathering.

Before entering the large room was the club. The General was introduced to the President, Mr. John R. Bone, to Rev. Muriel Mackenzie, Moderator of the General Assembly, Rev. R. P. Bowler, Chancellor of Victoria College; Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., and other gentlemen.

Presenting their guest, the President said they were happy in having with them that day one of the world-famous figures of the present generation. He recalled the last visit of the late General, which he described as one of the most interesting and delightful memories of his club.

"We might," said Mr. Bone, "welcome The General today for his father's sake but we do it for his own—for what he himself has done of righteousness and humility." (Applause.)

The General, after referring to the pleasure with which his father had spoken to him of his visit to the Canadian Club, expressed his warm thanks to the members who had assisted The Army in Toronto with its William Booth Memorial Scheme.

"You might well conceive the Army," said The General, "under the idea of the helping hand. (Applause.) It is the servant of the people."

"It has been said," he went on, "and I think it is true, that man is a composite. He has many sides, and he is effectively influenced by the touch of another. This is the theory of our Organization. You must help not only the body, but the soul, and you cannot hope to help the soul without taking into consideration the body, too; and this is the theory upon which The Salvation Army tries to work."

"I have always objected to those persons who, after a brief visit to a new part of the world, volunteer advice and criticism. Yet here, though I have been in your country to short a time, I am sorely tempted. (Laughter.) I would like to give you advice on three points, if you will permit me to do so: First, get ahead in Ontario and keep ahead in regard to all that encourages the home life of your people. The true home life has more to do with a country's real prosperity than anything else. Insist on its sacredness and privacy."

"Secondly: Have regard to the moral standards of your people, their faith, courage, and unselfishness. These are the characteristics which make for enduring powers."

You have got the liquor traffic well in hand. I think you lead the world in that matter. Give religion a chance; give it a chance in your schools. For religion is the easiest way of promoting these qualities."

"And, thirdly: Beware of materialism. It is the great danger of the day. Beware of The Twentieth Century is Canada's! You are coming people. Don't set too high a value but give a place to the higher things, and remember, if you allow me to put it so, that a lofty standard is one of the greatest assets to be possessed by any people." (Prolonged applause.)

In thanking their guest for his "delightful address," Mr. Bone said The General was commencing his world-wide journey, and they were glad to have had him on his first visit to Canada. Having heard his address, they would follow him with greatly-stimulated interest.

Commissioner Lamb, Colonel Kitchen, Colonel Maidment, Lieut. Colonel Turner, Brigadier Walker, and Major Morgan, also occupied places at the chief table in this evening function.

It was not surprising that the Toronto Club should have received all this glowing welcome as he did from Toronto's citizens, on Saturday—The Globe.



On the City Hall steps. From left to right: The General, (Seated) Mr. Bone, President of the Canadian Club, and other gentlemen.

## Overflow Meeting.

Mar. 15, 1913.

**CROWDS WAIT TO MEET THE GENERAL AT THE HALL.**

Jubilee Hall Also Full, and Still Others in the Street.

The immense crowds that surrounded Massey Hall on Saturday afternoon, after a day of rain, were a striking evidence of the widespread interest in the General's personality, and the feeling of the citizens of Toronto in certain towards The Army. In the afternoon the Hall would have been packed as quickly as the morning, but for the fact that a promise had been made to reserve a certain number of stalls for friends. Before 8 o'clock, however, the Jubilee Hall had been closed, and the men, hoping against hope, standing six deep along the street, waiting for the General to appear. The General, however, did not appear until 10 o'clock, and the crowd, which had been waiting for some time, was disappointed. The General, however, did not appear until 10 o'clock, and the crowd, which had been waiting for some time, was disappointed.

At night again, much the same scene was witnessed outside the Hall. But it was possible to arrange for overflow meetings of these were held in the Temple and another in the Hall; and yet there were people left in the street in both buildings.

At the Temple, Colonel Kitchen, and Colonel Maidment, Lieut. Colonel Turner, Brigadier Walker, and Major Morgan, also occupied places at the chief table in this evening function.

It was not surprising that the Toronto Club should have received all this glowing welcome as he did from Toronto's citizens, on Saturday—The Globe.

At a little after eight o'clock, when time there were already over twenty and thirty waiting outside, the General, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, walked across to the Jubilee Hall. His appearance was with a shout of delight, and the General, speaking in conversational tones, which seemed immediate and personal, said he had been told that the big Hall of the power house of Christ, to save for the signs of sin which were like death. As he continued others came forward, and he signed still rose from the hall. Now The General began praying, later on referring the Chief Secretary, and then came to God, including several had surrendered before The General's arrival, and two or three in the Jubilee Hall, when the General was the focus of the gathering.

**Radiates Kindness.**  
Brewster Booth's personal close range, is very effective. His follows, serene confidence, and his photographs do not so catching a fleeting something man's face which is a real thing. His face, which is a real thing, is a real thing. His face, which is a real thing, is a real thing.

The Chief Secretary, then handed over the meeting over to the General, who, much to the surprise of the audience, gave his address with a most kindly

## "Some Lessons from My Father's Life."

**The General Lectures in the Massey Hall—Many Thousands unable to obtain admission—Dr. Wilson's Touching Prayer.**

**HIS HONOUR THE LIEUT-GOVERNOR PRESIDING, SAYS THE ARMY HAS MADE GOOD—HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR DECLARES, "THE ARMY WILL GO ON"—DR. FALCONER'S TRIBUTE—SYMPATHY FOR THE COMMISSIONER.**

Even for The Army, Massey Hall was a scene of unworldly animation Saturday afternoon. Outside, thousands of people clattering in, in, for admittance. Inside, the fortunate possessors of tickets were waiting for their seats; numerous friends were being accommodated on the platform, while the massed bands, answering to the latest of the day, rendered a programme of appropriate music. Great interest, there was, and curiosity, but such also was the depth of sympathy felt for the General and The Army that some of our friends were willing to sit for an hour on the platform rather than not obtain a seat, conversing themselves with the General, and at the same time for his firmness of decision, reliance

reference to the illness of the Commissioner.

"Let me say at the outset," began Sir John, "that since coming to this Hall and hearing good news of Commissioner Rees, that has been the best news I have heard for some time. (Prolonged applause.) In some of his important work for the community I have had the pleasure and honour of being associated with the Commissioner, and have had, therefore, the opportunity of making a pretty intimate acquaintance with him. I have admired him for his methodical manner of doing business, for his mildness of disposition, perhaps I should say sweetness of disposition. (Applause.) And at the same time for his firmness of decision, reliance

"The late General Booth was known pretty well here in Toronto. I had the opportunity of meeting him on more than one occasion. The whole world now acknowledges that he was one of the greatest General, that ever lived. (Applause.) And the whole world is united in honouring his memory. He seemed to be the very man for the position, and has been said that no man is so important, however, that his place cannot be filled. We are all of us thankful, however, that in the presence of the General's family, and an able—(applause)—and worthy Successor has been found. (Prolonged applause.)

"We trust that the work will be carried on by him with that same firmness, with the same devotion to

wife's anticipations have been more than realized. I have been much encouraged by the sympathy which have been shown me."

The General then proceeded to point some practical lessons from his father's life and work, his words being frequently interrupted by demonstrations of approval on the part of the audience. The secret of his father's wonderful power and influence was not, said The General, to be found in any favouring circumstances; he had, on the other hand, had to fight against serious disadvantages, but he became a mighty instrument in the hands of God because he unreservedly put himself in harmony with the Divine will and purpose for his life.

His Worship the Mayor, in moving a vote of thanks, spoke as follows:—

"I would like to say to General Booth, in reply to his remarks, that all good people hope for the continuance of The Army. I want to say to him that The Army will go on and will continue to be an increasingly useful influence in the civilization of the day. I believe I speak for all the citizens of Toronto when I say, God bless the Salvation Army! It has been a good thing for Toronto."

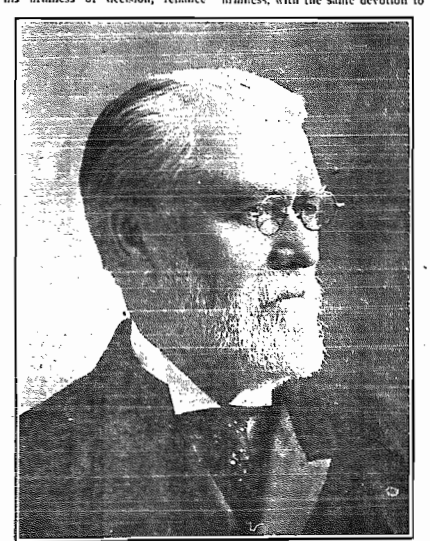
"And what The Army is in Toronto, it is everywhere. We owe a very great debt to the Salvationists, and it is because they have given us this aid that all classes of people have good words for The Army. It is a divinely-directed movement, which puts hope into the hearts of men and women who may be down. It is a great, beneficent institution, and it will go on because it comes of Divine origin. There is one figure that stands out when we think of The Salvation Army, and that figure is General Booth, but it is the spirit that was manifested in the upper room at Pentecost that has made The Army, and just so long as that spirit remains, it will continue to increase."

"What greater thing can be said than that you go down to lift up and help men and women back to their places in the community? You have done this because of the spirit which The General manifested in his life; the spirit of sacrifice, you are willing to sacrifice yourselves."

Seconding the vote of thanks in the absence of Sir James Whitney, President of the Salvation Army, was the University of Toronto, said:—

"The subject that General Booth undertook to treat of this afternoon was a most delicate one, and might have been handled in a way that would have sent us from this place thinking that it was rather a bold matter to undertake to take upon such a theme. But he dealt so modestly, so discreetly and so intimately with the life of his great father that I am sure all must feel that he was wise in making this choice."

"As we listened to him we must have been moved, again and again, to go away from this place to live more nobly and to endeavour to show greater sympathy to others, to endure certain with



His Honour Sir John M. Gibson, Lieut-Governor of Ontario, who presided at The General's lecture in the Massey Hall.

of character, and the general composition of the man. We shall all feel thankful, as well as delighted, to see him again abroad on the streets of this city—performing his wonted duty.

"The Salvation Army has—to use an every-day business expression—made good. Many years ago, in its initial stages in Canada, the people thought it was more or less a temporary thing: a movement which came, would dwell for a little while, and then pass away as a mere memory. In contrast to that early notion all will now admit that throughout the world, because it is a world-wide Army—(applause)—there is no more potent influence for good; there is no more practical and active work in carrying out the mission given by Jesus Christ to this world."

the duties of his position and with the success that characterized the record of his father. We should all be delighted to hear The General and his wife, who are so particularly interested in hearing him upon this subject relating to his father's career. (Applause.)

"I could not but be greatly stirred by the spirit prevailing in this meeting. Two years ago, when my dear wife and I were in Toronto, we have received warm welcomes in many parts of the world, but I propose that your welcome in Canada should be the warmest. I have endeavored to do so, and I can only say that so far as I have travelled with you since the wonderful demonstration of regard when I stood side by side with His Worship the Mayor, on the City Hall steps, my dear

(Continued from Page 14.)

# Toronto Press and The General.

INTERVIEW WITH REPRESENTATIVES OF THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS—EXTRACTS FROM THEIR IMPRESSIONS AND REPORTS—PRESS OPINION ON CAMPAIGN IN QUEEN CITY.

## The True Picture.

When the crashing of many Bands had been heard, when the "volleys" were over, and the "addresses of welcome" were read, there still remained a picture of General Bramwell Booth for his followers in Toronto to see. At the Union Station on Saturday afternoon they saw a tall, kindly-faced, white-haired man returning their welcome with a military salute; at the steps of the City Hall they looked upon the same genial countenance, beaming, with gratitude for the kind words of welcome with which the man for whom they had waited had been received; at Massey Hall on Sunday morning they saw their leader in the role played more or less well by thousands of their officers; but it was not until he stood before them in that same hall, packed to the doors, thousands standing without, in the vain hope of getting inside—it was not till they saw and heard him on that platform, telling, in simple, direct words of the lessons given by his father's life and work, that they got a true picture of the man they call "General." After all, a man shines with the light of real greatness when he pays tender, touching, grateful tribute to his father.—The Evening Telegram.

## A Repeated Wonder.

From the far shore of the Don to the very Hubner on the west, from the waterfront up to North Toronto where the city limits face York Mills, the city of Toronto was disturbed yesterday (Sunday). Any-one looking down from some high vantage point would have seen thousands of atoms of humanity pouring out of a thousand corners of the city, out of great houses and little houses, out of fine apartments and poor mean back-parlors and second-floor-fronts, and as they emerged, they formed little streams of humanity which in turn became a veritable river and flowed to a point near the centre of the city, where it surged about the doors of a great building—Massey Hall. Three times was the phenomenon repeated.—The Daily Star.

## Beauty in Simplicity.

General Bramwell Booth's message was inspiring. It was instructive and it was elevating. Its beauty was in its simplicity. It was not an oratorical outburst. He spoke to the masses in the same manner and language that he employed every day. None could hear without being touched. The white-haired General pleaded with all, a plea in common. He did not overlook members of



IMMEDIATELY following the Civic Reception The General, accompanied by Colonel Kitching, the Chief Secretary, and the Editor of "The War Cry," met the representatives of the Press in the Commissioner's Office at Headquarters. Here for half an hour or more he spoke to them of some of the great undertakings that are at present in his mind and on his heart, of his hopes and plans for the future, and answered their questions. We cannot give anything like a complete summary of all the ground covered, but the following extracts from the sympathetic reports published will suggest the variety of subjects upon which The General touched, although they cannot convey any idea of the fairness and freedom with which he spoke.



The Toronto Temple decorated in honour of The General's visit.

his Army; among them he looked for the root of sin, and many unimproved men and women, too, stepped forward and knelt in prayer.—The World.

## The Years to Come.

General Bramwell Booth, in the course of an interview on Saturday, expressed himself in optimistic fashion regarding the future of The Salvation Army. "I am full of confidence," he said, "about the years to come. Wonderful as has been the progress of The Salvation Army, during the last twenty years especially, the next twenty years in all probability will far surpass anything we have seen."

One of their recent developments was in medical work. They were building an hospital in Tokio and another for lepers in Sumatra, which will give accommodation for a thousand lepers. He thought he saw a ripple for medical work and the means of making it a handmaid of the religious side of their mission.—"The Globe."

## Talked on Many Subjects.

General Booth talked to us on many subjects connected with his work: the battle against poverty and crime in the East End of London, the task of directing migration, and looking after the immigrants, and the conflict with heathenism in

the Far East. "In the children he finds the greatest opportunity, and from The Army's success with them he draws hope for the future."

He is appalled at the greatness of the task before him. When talking of the misery and suffering that The Army must relieve, and the perversion of sin against which it must fight, he speaks in tones of despair. But in a moment his whole expression will change as he explains that The Salvation Army has life within itself, and that it must go on serving and conquering until its work is done. And then he speaks of his father. Again he seems to draw fresh courage from the memory of one who never thought of defeat as a possibility. General Bramwell Booth leans heavily on his faith and on the memory of his father.—"The Daily News."

## Wants Missionary Officers.

The General is tall of stature, slight of build, and dignified in bearing. His countenance, crowned with thick white hair, is kindly in expression, if not as commanding in appearance as that of his father, the late General William Booth. Seated at a table with a microphone before him, he spoke eloquently in support of the proposition that there is need for such work as The Army has shown itself capable of doing among the unfortunate and the fallen, and about his plan for taking Christianity and improved social conditions to the peoples of the Orient. He proposes to send a thousand Missionary Officers to those Eastern lands, and hopes to secure some of them in Canada. The Army, he said, was able to accomplish much among the children even if it did not win many of the older people.

Incidentally he intimated a belief that the eugenists over-rated the importance of heredity as an influence in the formation of character. Some of the finest men he had known, he said, had been born of degraded and heathen parents.—"The Mail and Empire."

Nevertheless! General Booth does not believe in the stark gospel of heredity as expounded by certain eugenists, his experiences having taught him, as it must teach everybody, that environment is quite as strong an influence in the molding of human character as heredity. Nevertheless, the wonderful demonstration that the new head of The Salvation Army was able to produce in Massey Hall on Sunday shows that he inherited it from William and Catherine Booth.—"The Mail and Empire."

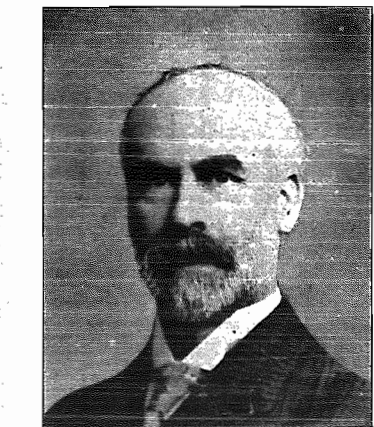
On Monday and Tuesday The General met his Officers in Council in the Temple, and apart from the spiritual help received, they were glad of this opportunity of demonstrating their deep affection for their Leader. "There is one thing in which I resemble my father," said The General with a merry light in his eyes, "and that is, the more you get to know me the better you love me"—words which were greeted with tremendous applause.

The General's announcement that the doctors reported a further improvement in the condition of the Commissioner called forth another expression of joy, and Colonels Kitching and Maidment were asked to convey to the Commissioner an assurance of the love of his Officers. A very warm tribute was paid by The General to the Commissioner's splendid work. "He is a man who not only commands your affection, but is fully worthy of it," he said, and the Council endorsed the statement in no uncertain manner.

During the day, The General introduced his staff—Commissioners Lamb and Lawley and Colonel Kitching, speaking very warmly of the great service that each had rendered The Army and their Leaders.

Commissioner Lawley replied, giving a ten-minute address, in the course of which he illustrated the truth that seeking first the Kingdom of God "pays," by outlining his own rise from youthful engine-driver to world-wide evangelist.

The calling of the roll of Canadian Officers promoted to glory during the past year was an impressive feature of the afternoon session. The General also made touching reference to the sudden passing of Commissioner Ralston, from which he drew some beautiful lessons.



Horatio C. Hocken, Esq., Mayor of Toronto, whose cordial welcome at the General at the City Hall, as well as his splendid speech at Massey Hall, have made a great impression on Congress delegates and citizens.

At night the Local Officers were privileged to be present, and the Temple was packed to the doors. What a rejoicing, bubbling-over, heaven-on-earth time it was! The statement of The General that The Salvation Army was advancing caused much rejoicing; his strong plea for more vigorous prosecution

of the Young People's Work created a great deal of enthusiasm; his appeal for the furtherance of missionary work amongst the heathen stirred the most deeply; and his final onslaught on infidel sin, idols of the heart, and things doubtful resulted in fifty-three comrades coming weeping to the Mercy Seat to seek full salvation.

The joy of the Officers in the Council on Monday was, on Tuesday, turned into rapture when The General, at the beginning of the morning session, said that since his arrival in Toronto his health was even better than when he left London. He referred humorously to the journey across the Atlantic, and although (as he said), the ocean quite forgot its good manners, he now appeared to be in excellent condition.

The anxiety of the Officers concerning the Commissioner was somewhat relieved when The General, at both morning and afternoon gatherings, announced that, although there was a slight depression in his condition the doctors did not think it at all necessary to revise their report of Monday that our Leader was holding his own. The General specially referred to Mrs. Commissioner Rees who, he was aware, have the deepest sympathy and warmest prayers of every Officer.

The theme of The General's addresses during the day, was to use a common phrase, "doing and being The Salvation Army." With what force, discernment, and captivating charm did The General speak! How he did plead and exhort, counsel and edify his hearers. He literally poured vitality into them and thrilled their hearts again and again by his simple, yet burning eloquence. He is a real General!

thanks, making particular mention of the Chief Secretary, and of the Commissioner, whose skill and foresight in directing the Congress preparations he highly praised. The Commissioner's last official word before he was taken ill was about matters for the comfort and convenience of his Officers while at the Congress.

The General again referred to the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Maidment, whom he warmly commended to the Officers. "The more I know of the Officers, the better I like him," said The General. And in the course of an illustration he used in the Monday morning Session, The General added, addressing the Officers: "I regard you, my comrades, as most precious pearls that I did before I knew you." (I and cheers.) And in this, of course, included a number of absent Officers whose names he then read.

Into that final Session, The General threw himself with every atom of mental and bodily strength, not only for the general encouragement of the Officers and to show them how to successfully grapple with the problems of their work, but in his consuming desire to see every one of them enjoying the power which comes from personal holiness.

With a wealth of pointed illustrations, drawn from his own experience, he cleared away doubts, petty feelings, and narrow-mindedness, and in their place, aided by the Spirit of God, created a fearless confidence in the promises of God, which he repeatedly and beautifully illustrated and proved, those present to grasp. His winsome, deliberate,

and convincing action ending on the simple note: "Have you got it?" were not without effect; the spirit of God moved among The General's hearers, and they eagerly plunged into that sea of Divine love, determined never to go back "till it rolls over me."

It was a memorable day, and a glorious faith to the Field Officers' Councils of 1915 in Toronto, the influence of which cannot but be felt, in the days to come, in every part of the Dominion.

We are compelled to hold over till next week our impressions of Wednesday's Staff Council.



President Dr. Fairclough, Toronto University, who paid an eloquent tribute to The General and The Army at Massey Hall. (See page 11.)

## We Are Ready!

WELCOME CONGRESS MEETING IN TEMPLE TO OFFICERS LED BY COLONEL MAIDMENT—COMMISSIONER LAWLEY SPEAKS.

AN eventful meeting, described by the Field Secretary as the "laying of the foundations" of the 1915 Congress, took place in the Toronto Temple last evening before The General's arrival. It was held for the twofold purpose of welcoming the delegates and of providing an opportunity of preparing for the great events to follow, principally by prayer and helpful association.

The presence of Commissioner Lawley added great zest to the gathering, his cheery spirit and burning words awakening much enthusiasm. It was a matter of deep regret, as the Chief Secretary explained, that our own Commissioner was unable to be present, and would have been most useful if his disappointment and anxiety for his condition had not had his effect upon the meeting; and fervent prayer was offered for his recovery. Brigadier Green and Staff-Captain Goodwin leading the Officers.

Almost at the commencement of the meeting the Chief Secretary, who presided, and Commissioner Lawley were called away to receive a "phone message from New York. This, the Colonel afterwards said, was from Lieut.-Colonel Damon (Field Secretary), and was to the effect that The General, on leaving for Toronto an hour before, had made certain suggestions regarding the treatment of Commissioner Rees, and asked that an assurance be sent to Toronto that comrades in New York were praying for his recovery. Commissioner Lawley, who was characteristic of The General, said the Chief Secretary, and showed his always deep concern for the welfare of his Officers.

Warm words of welcome to the visiting delegates were spoken by Lieut.-Colonel Chalmers, on behalf of the Toronto Division, and Lieut.-Colonel Rees, on behalf of the Social and Immigration Officers.

Mrs. Colonel Maidment, who was greeted with enthusiasm, gave a stirring address, especially to the women Officers. Colonel Gaskin, Field Secretary, spoke of the opportunities before The Army to-day, and of the great help the Congress would be to each one in better fitting them to take hold of those opportunities. He concluded with some hints as to how the Officers could help the Congress and how they could let it help them.

A rousing reception was accorded Commissioner Lawley when he rose to speak. He began in characteristic fashion.

"Grace is flowing like a river. I want that river to run this way." (Mighty valley of Amons.)

The Commissioner went on to tell of gracious outpourings of the Spirit he had witnessed: one in Switzerland, when four hundred souls plunged into the cleansing river as a result of a Sunday's meetings, and again in Japan when at the close of the late General's meeting at Kobe, two hundred souls sought the Saviour, many of whom had never even heard His name before. One was an old man of eighty, who after he had obtained salvation, expressed a wish to touch The General's coat. The General went to him and placed his hands on his head, and the old man, looking up into his face with an expression of joy said: "General, I believe I've got a heart like yours now."



"Oh, it is a wonderful River," said the Commissioner, still it flows. Oh, that it may rise high enough during this Congress to carry every poor backslider in Toronto off the mudbank of sin and sweep him to Jesus. But—and here he paused dramatically—"this Salvation River will only rise as high as our faith." The press and the general necessity of every Officer taking his or her full share of responsibility for the success of the Congress by praying, believing, and working heartily were dwelt upon. The result of such united effort would be a revival.

"Are you ready for it?" shouted the Commissioner, and the Officers' response left no doubt on that point.

Solos were sung during the evening by Brigadier Adby and Staff-Captain Arnold, while the Staff Band Male Choir sang very effectively "The Boys of the Old Brigade." Brigadier Cameron read the Scriptures.

#### FAREWELLS AT NORTH SYDNEY.

Good Work of Ensign and Mrs. Hurd commented on by Local Press and Church.

Our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Hurd, after spending almost a year in our midst, have left us for a new assignment (Glenora, Ontario). The first of the series of farewell meetings was conducted by Ensign Decroft, assisted by the Sydney Mines Band, which gave an excellent concert. We finished with a cake and coffee social. Our last Soldiers' meeting together was a time of blessing.

On Sunday night, three hundred and fifty people filled the Hall to hear the Ensign's farewell address. The meeting was a most interesting one; and at the close fourteen souls came at the altar. Two volunteers left for the invitation to sing of "God be with you till we meet again," and the rest quickly followed.

On Monday night, the Officers held their final farewell, led by Adjutant Jaynes, of Glace Bay. The Adjutant is a former Officer of this Corps. We are sorry he is leaving for the West.

His Honour Judge Mackenzie was present at the meeting, and in his speech voiced the sentiments of the audience when he repeated these words of the poet:—

"Fare thee well! and if for ever, Then forever, fare thee well!"

Rev. Mr. Canonge, of the Baptist Church, also expressed his regret that the Ensign was leaving North Sydney, adding that they had enjoyed much Christian fellowship together.

Ever since Ensign and Mrs. Hurd came to North Sydney, they have worked hard and faithfully to advance the Corps in every way, and much success has attended them.

During the year, a hundred and four souls have sought salvation, a number of Soldiers have been enrolled, a Band of Love numbering sixty members has been started, and the attendance at Company meetings has doubled. The Hall has also been painted, and about \$200 worth of furnishings for the Quarters secured. "The Sydney Daily Post" says:

"Ensign Hurd with a cheery word for everybody and a heart full of sympathy for the 'down and out,' has won many friends in North Sydney. Many will recall the energetic manner in which he worked to provide Christmas dinners for the poor. Mrs. Hurd also, whose work has chiefly lain behind the scenes, has endeavored herself to the hearts of those who have come in contact with her."

On her own behalf and on behalf of the family, Mrs. Rees wishes to convey to the many comrades and friends who have sent her messages of sympathy and assurances of prayer, an expression of her very sincere thanks.

The names of Mrs. Commissioner Rees, Major DeBriary, Mrs. Adjutant Smith, of London, Ont., Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston, and Captain Ruth Rees were on a list which "The General" read during the Toronto Councils which they were, through sickness or other causes, unable to attend. Captains Addie and Kincadee are also well.

Major DeBriary, we are glad to learn, is making satisfactory progress, and as far as can be seen, no complications are likely to set in as a result of the injury to his foot. The Major is quite cheerful and otherwise in good health.

#### Yarmouth, N. S.

Exhibition week was of special interest, because of the series of meetings which (says L. A. H.) became an attraction for many visitors, some of whom were comrades from Shelburne and Digby. Ensign Tupper, of the Immigration Department, took a prominent part in the open-air, and addressed an attentive audience in the Citadel on Wednesday, Lieutenant Kerr, of Digby, added to the interest with her solos and by taking the leading part in Friday's meeting.

Thursday's meeting was addressed by Ensign Bowles of Digby. Brother Thomas Brown gave an affecting testimony, saying that when only a small boy, Brother Bowles was the first person to speak to him about his soul. The memory of his words lingered.

It is seldom that Toronto people so heartily welcome a public man as they did Saturday on the arrival of General Booth.—"The Daily News."

"The War Cry" congratulates Adjutants Lorena Simmons and Hazel Kirk, of Newfoundland, and Captains William Martin and Miriam McGowan on their promotions.

Adjutant T. Bloss, of the Immigration Department's representative at London, Ont., is shortly going to England for the purposes of selection work in connection with the next season's emigration business.

Adjutant Hector Habkirk, we are glad to say, was able to be present at some of the Massey Hall meetings and Officers' Councils in Toronto. His comrades gave him a warm welcome. The Adjutant is deeply grateful for all kindnesses shown to him during his long illness.

Lily, the daughter of Major and Mrs. Phillips, of the Training College, has taken up duty as a stenographer in the Immigration Department at Territorial Headquarters.

#### Brandon.

Three Candidates from this Corps have now entered the Training College. They are missed very much. The hand is doing well, also the Songsters, under the leadership of Handman George Mundy, who has taken his brother's place. Over eighty Juniors are in attendance on Sunday afternoon. A String Band has recently been formed.

St. James' Corps (Winnipeg).

We have said good-bye to Captain Lewis of the Social Staff, who (says C. E. W.) has been a good Soldier here. On Sunday, October 12th, the Captain led the evening meeting. Brothers Reeves and Nancarrow, representing the Salvage Department, Handmen, Blackman and Saunders, on behalf of the Band, expressed their appreciation of the Captain's comradeship and wished him success in his new appointment.

Before the meeting closed, three Young People consecrated themselves to the service of God.

more sacrifice than we have hitherto, to the work that may lie upon our shoulders.

The Mayor has well said that there is no question as to the paramount value of this work. Those of us who believe in our religion are, perhaps, at times discouraged to see how things go. Possibly some of us have temptations that others may not have; but we are surely recalled to the certainty of our belief and to the conviction that our religion must be permanent.

We see—at a meeting like this—men and women who seem to come in an increasing desire to offer themselves for a life that cannot have much outward attraction."

In a few words The General offered his thanks for these expressions of pleasure and interest, and said he would like to endorse what His Worship had said, namely, that "The Salvation Army will go forward."

Among the many friends who were given seats on the platform were:—

Controller McCarthy, Senator Jaffrey, Mr. Thos. Kinross, Mr. Stewart, Mr. J. M. West, Mr. C. D. Macsey, Rev. Dr. Hunter, Dr. T. J. Gilmour, Sheriff R. Mowat, Mr. J. J. Kelso, Mr. A. A. Young, Dr. Ritchie, Mr. W. B. Woodhouse, Mr. Wood, Mr. A. McGuire, Mr. R. Harvey, Mr. A. Ogden, Mr. J. Brandon.

#### TWENTY THOUSAND AHEAD.

Of Last Year's Attendance—"Hats" Record.

Medicine Hat is commonly known as "the town that was born lucky." Whether or not luck enters into the matter, the Army Corps has had reason to be thankful for the events of the year since last Thanksgiving Day.

In a recent issue, "The News" said:—

"The Army's Thanksgiving services were well attended and very interesting. Captain Oake, in his afternoon address, which was along the line of thankfulness, said that the past year has been the greatest in the Army's history."

"The number of attendants at the inside services was approximately twenty thousand more than the previous year, and the membership was almost doubled, and the income from ordinary collections was double that of last year."

"Rev. J. A. Hay was the speaker at the evening meeting, and his subject, 'The Value of Man,' was much appreciated. A Thanksgiving supper was given in the new Citadel basement for Salvationists."

#### VICTORIOUS DAY.

Twenty Souls at Calgary 1-Soldierly Enthusiasm.

(By Wire.)

Calgary, Alta., November 1.—We have just had a victorious Sunday. A large crowd stayed to the night prayer meeting. There were twenty surrenders for the day, nearly all being volunteers. It was a wonderful manifestation of Divine power. The Soldiers are all enthusiastic. A revival has commenced, and we believe will continue.

Francis Howell, Adj.

#### CROWDED OUT!

We regret that owing to the extra pressure on our space this week, our usual fortnightly article for women readers, "For the Twilight Hour" has had to be held over.

#### Ontario Going Dry.

The Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance reports satisfaction in the fight for a "dry" Ontario. Three-fifths of the Ontario municipalities are now under prohibition. In 1906 there were 310 more municipalities under license than under prohibition in 1913 there were one million of Ontario's population now live in communities which have outlawed the liquor traffic, while nearly one and a half million live in communities in which liquor is granted, but of these 1,500,000 are in municipalities where local option has been polled in favour of the prohibition. It will thus be seen that the sentiment of the Province of Ontario is against the liquor traffic.

The Alliance conducts a Field Day each Sunday of the year in one Ontario municipality. On November 9th it is Toronto's turn, and all the churches and Army Halls speakers will draw attention to the evils of the liquor traffic and what is being done to combat it.

#### Canada's Fire Loss High.

According to statistics issued by the Conservation Commission, the losses of Canada per person is higher than any other country in the world.

The per capita loss in Canada in 1912 was \$2.88, as compared with \$2.18 in the United States, 24 cents in England, and 84 cents in France.

"Unless there is loss of life, our Canadian public regards destruction by fire with altogether too much complacency," says the bulletin, and goes on to state that many of the "fire structures" in Canadian cities

are not built with a due regard for safety.

#### Enemies to Crops.

The potato tube moth and the alfalfa weevil threaten to invade Canada. The former is a native of California, while the latter hails from Italy.

In order to prevent the spread of these destructive insects, Dr. Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, has been studying methods of inspection and quarantine in the States where they exist. He reports that another pest is also at work in Alberta, namely, the elm worm. Where this abounds, the farmer only obtained five or six bushels of wheat per acre, instead of thirty. Experiments are being made to stamp out these pests.

#### New Safety Device for Miners.

A German professor has invented a new "fire warning whistle," a device to give warning of the presence of gas in mines. The invention is a result of an appeal made by the Kaiser to the Scientific Society he formed in 1912.

The "fire damp whistle" is a safety lamp with an attachment operating a continuous whistle, which instantly alters to a tremolo when there is the slightest adulteration of the air surrounding it, and becomes staccato when combustion is difficult. It is audible one hundred yards away.

#### New Steamer Service.

On November 23rd the first steamer of the Royal Mail steam packet fleet inaugurating the new fortnightly service between Canada and the British West Indies will sail.

## Current Events.

#### Mustn't Refuse Aid.

One of the indirect results of the Titanic disaster is the introduction into the Russian Duma of a bill imposing drastic penalties for refusal of assistance to ships in distress at sea.

#### Undermining Morality.

Judge Choquet, of Montreal, recently declared that the practice of soliciting inventories to moving picture shows unaccompanied by parents or guardians is a serious evil.

He said: "I am convinced that not a little of the petty pilfering among young children is the outgrowth of this fondness for the movies." The children become immoderately with the dramas, and under this strong influence inhibit it but a small thing to steal ten cents and stay away from school to go.

"The moving picture show is but one of a trinity of modern evils which are undermining the morality of the young in Canada. The other two are the attraction of the automobile and the cigarette habit. There are many instances of girls leaving bed away through their craving for motorcars, and it is a fact that practically all juvenile offenders are smokers of cigarettes. The evil lies not only in the effects of the habit on the growth and maturity, but the youngsters steal in order to buy the cigarettes, just as they do to go to the moving picture shows."

#### Death of Swallows.

It is being remarked in Southern Europe that swallows are not re-

ly so numerous as in former years. One reason advanced for this is the colonization of North Africa. Since France has colonized Algeria, Spain North Morocco, the birds find Northern Africa water, earth, vegetable and insect food enough. Therefore it is that in spring the swallows are under no necessity to quit their winter quarters. So they remain in Africa.

Another reason advanced is that in Italy these birds are subject to wholesale massacre on their Southern migrations.

#### A Bird's Diet.

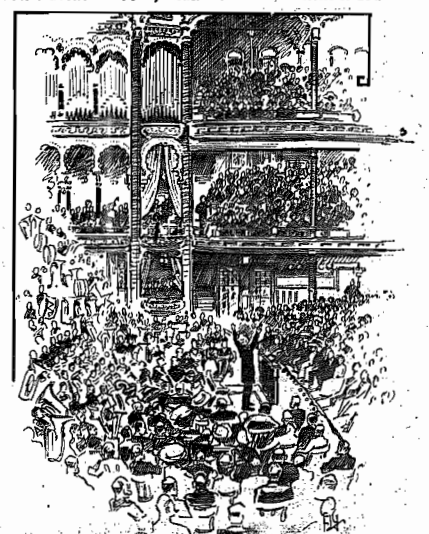
The ability of birds to destroy insects is marvellous. Recent experiments proved that in two days a marsh bird weighing half a pound ate more than its own weight. Its diet included twelve grasshoppers, twelve meal worms, three water bugs, one water scorpion three inches long, two small sun fish, one half inches long; one stickleback, one caterpillar, and fifteen flies.

The second day, in addition to the menu of the day before, it ate five live hornets, one crawfish two inches long, one frog one and one-half inches long, and one grass snake eight inches long.

#### PRAY WITH YOUR FAMILY?

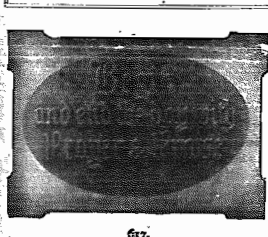
Experiences Wanted for "The Cry." Many "War Cry" readers must have helpful things to relate concerning their own experience of family worship, and we earnestly invite them to tell us how they began how they have overcome the difficulties arising from their crowded lives, how it has helped them themselves, and what it has done for their children.

When you have read this paper, please post it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see copy.

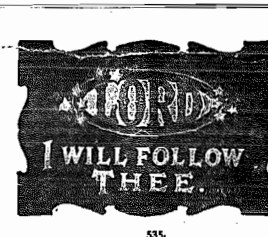


Part of the Platform at Massey Hall for Sunday Afternoon.

## New Consignment of Scripture Texts & Mottoes



AGENTS WANTED. APPLY TRADE SECRETARY, 24 ALBERT ST., TORONTO



No. 617—"Words of Counsel" Series. Size 13 x 10; corded. The Price.....50c

A very striking Motto in raised nickel-silver letters on velvet boards, shading around letterings and mounted on velvet, making a bold and effective series.

No. 535—"Prayer" Series. Size 14 x 10 1/2; corded. Price.....50c

A real novelty; charming effect. Words "Lord" and "God" in nickel silver letters and cut out; remainder of the text in white letters delicately tinted, on velvet board.

My help cometh from the LORD.

No. 623—"Christ is the Head" Series. Size 12 x 9; corded. Price.....50c

This world-wide Motto is now published in imitation velvet, with beautiful reproduction in fine colors of a design after Therswalden's picture—"Come unto Me." In this new and striking form it is expected to sell in thousands. Be the first to have it in your district. Order now.

No. 614—"Rose Garlands" Series. Size 12 x 14; corded. Price.....50c

The centre artistically worked in different colored board to the border.



# ARMY SONGS STAFF BAND IN MASSEY HALL.

WE ARE

## Looking for You

READ THIS

Tunes.—"Ye banks and braces, 121; Madrid, 127.  
1 All things are possible to him  
That can in Jesus' name be-  
lieve;  
Lord, I no more Thy truth blas-  
pheme.  
Thy truth I lovingly receive;  
I can, I do believe in Thee,  
All things are possible to me.

Though earth and hell the word  
gainsay,  
The word of God shall never fail;  
The Lamb shall take my sins away,  
Thy certain, though impossible;  
Thy thing impossible shall he  
All things are possible to me.

When Thou the work of faith hast  
wrought,  
I here shall in Thine image shine,  
Nor sin in deed or word or thought;  
Let men exclaim and fiends repine  
They cannot break the firm decree:  
All things are possible to me.

Tune.—Storm the forts, 273.  
2 Soldiers of our God, arise!  
The day is drawing nearer;  
Shake the slumber from your eyes,  
The light is growing clearer,  
Sit no longer idly by  
While the headless millions die.  
Lift the Blood-stained banner high  
And take the field for Jesus.

Warriors of the bleeding Lamb,  
Army of Salvation,  
Spread the fame of Gilead's balm,  
Conquer every nation.  
Raise the glorious standard higher,  
Strike for victory—never fire:  
Forward march with Blood and  
Fire,  
And win the world for Jesus!

Tunes.—Ready to die, 107; Are you  
washed?

3 There is life for a look at the  
Crucified One.  
There is life at this moment for  
thee:  
Then, look, sinner, look unto Him  
and be saved—  
Unto Him who was nailed to the  
tree.

Oh, why was Ile there as the hearer  
of sin,  
If on Jesus thy sins were not laid?  
Why from His side flowed the  
cleansing blood,  
If His dying—thy debt has not  
paid?

It is not thy tears of repentance, or  
prayers,  
But the blood that atones for the  
soul:  
On Him, sinner, show shed it thou  
mayest at all  
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

Time.—My Jesus, I love Thee, 125.  
4 O boundless salvation!  
Deep ocean of love!  
O fulness of mercy.  
Christ brought from above!  
The whole world redeeming,  
So rich and so free,  
Now flowing for all men—  
Come, roll over me!

O ocean of mercy,  
Oh longing I've stood  
On the brink of thy wonderful,  
Life-giving flood!  
Once more I have reached  
This soul-cleansing sea,  
I will not go back  
Till it rolls over me!

The tide is now flowing,  
I'm touching the wave,  
I hear the loud call  
Of "Mighty to Save"  
My faith's growing bolder,  
Delivered I'll be  
I plunge 'neath the water  
Thy roll over me!

Following The General's Visit, THE STAFF BAND is to unite  
with the Temple Corps (Toronto) for three Sunday afternoon and night  
Demonstrations in the MASSEY HALL. The dates: NOVEMBER  
16th, 23rd, and 30th. Full part

### COLONEL GASKIN

Parliament Street, November 21.  
Montreal (Officers' meeting), No-  
vember 26.

Halifax I. (united meeting), De-  
cember 2.  
Halifax II. (Officers' and Salvation  
meeting), December 3.  
Toronto, November 4.  
New Glasgow, December 5 (united  
meeting).  
Major Barr and Adjutant Byers  
will accompany.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND  
Toronto (Massey Hall), November  
16, 23, and 30.

BRIGADIER & MRS. HARGRAVE  
Rhodes Avenue, November 16.  
Earls Court, November 23.

### Hamilton II.

On a recent Thursday, a number  
of Handsmen and Soldiers went by  
car to Dundas. Candidate Johnson  
was in command. On arrival, we  
found a big crowd filling the Hall  
(says J. T. W.). Brigadier Adhy,  
who was accompanied by Mrs. Adhy  
and Captain Clayton, took the chair.  
A most enjoyable musical pro-  
gramme was given.

The address of the Brigadier and  
the reading by Mrs. Adhy were  
means of great blessing. At the  
close, ice cream was served.

On Saturday and Sunday, Captain  
Snowden, from Toronto,  
led the meetings. These comrades  
will be here for some days, while  
Captain Mortimore, our Command-  
ing Officer, is on sick furlough. On  
Sunday night, three more souls got  
converted.

On Thanksgiving Day, Captain  
Snowden led big meetings, with a  
full band.

On Thursday we visited No. 1,  
the Band, under Treasurer Squires,  
evoking loud applause. On Satur-  
day we had an "Irish" night, being  
visited by Brother Leech and family  
from Toronto. In the Hall a  
number of comrades testified to  
salvation in the rich breeze of the  
Emerald Island (says C. G. G.).

At the Holiness meeting on Sun-  
day, after a forceful address by Bro-  
ther Leech, one soul came to the  
Saviour. Lieutenant Corneli (form-  
erly our second in command) paid  
us a visit. At night, after powerful  
exhortations by Captain Snowden, a  
backslider came to the Mercy Seat.

### Paris, Ont.

The farewell meetings of Lieut-  
enant W. Put were held on Sun-  
day, October 24th. Open-air meet-  
ings were rousing, and the testi-  
monies, both in the Holiness meet-  
ing, and in the afternoon, were a  
great inspiration.

At night, several comrades took  
part in the meeting.

The Band, whose good playing  
has lately been conspicuously ap-  
praised in the town, played a bright selection,  
and after the Songsters had ef-  
fectively rendered "The Call of Jesus,"  
the Lieutnant, who has been giv-  
ing us for the last two weeks, gave  
two sisters a knelt. Two brothers and  
two sisters knelt at the Mercy Seat  
for salvation.

Mrs. Adjutant Hobbs, acting as  
conductor to a party of domestics  
which sailed from England on the  
"Empress of Ireland," on October  
1st. She will go with the party to  
Antwerp, B. C.

### BRIGADIER TAYLOR.

Parliament Street, November 14,  
21, and 28.

### BRIGADIER CARMON

Chester, November 23.

MAJ. AND MRS. CREIGHTON.  
Chester, November 30.

### MAJOR BARR.

Pictou, November 15 and 16.  
Stellarton, November 23.  
Truro, November 24.

### ADJUTANT BYERS.

Halifax I, November 16.  
New Annan, November 23 and 24.  
Tatamagouche, November 25.

### Montreal II.

We had with us for the week-end  
(October 18th and 19th) Adjutant  
Allen, and on Monday he rendered  
aid to Brigadier Rawling, who gave  
a lantern service. Recent visitors  
have been Brigadiers Hargrave  
and Rawling, Staff-Captain Walton,  
Major Hay, and Adjutant Hamil-  
ton. On Sunday (23th) in our af-  
ternoon meeting, Major Jennings  
and Adjutant Hamilton were here,  
and in the evening Mrs. Major  
Jennings was present.

Our Young People's Workers  
(says Mrs. Turvey) take the next  
Sunday's meetings.

Drummer and Mrs. Sommer-  
ton, we regret to say, have lost their  
baby boy. They have the Corps'  
deepest sympathy. Our Harvest  
Festival was a success.

### Dunnville.

Sunday's meetings (October 26th)  
were led by Captain Eva Daniels and  
Lieutenant Jessie Halloway. We re-  
welcomed our Secretary and wife,  
who have been away. They were  
surprised to hear that the Officers  
were under farewell orders.

The final farewell meeting was  
held on Monday night. Two back-  
sliders returned after the meeting  
had closed.

### CANDIDATES WANTED

For the Field and Women's  
Social Work.

For advice and all particulars  
write at once to the Candidates'  
Secretary, James and Albert  
Streets, Toronto, Ont.

### ARE YOU GOING TO

## The Old Land This Christmas?

If so, Book your Passage EARLY  
through The Salvation Army Trans-  
portation Department and  
secure the

### BEST ACCOMMODATION

on all Lines. Passengers met at Port  
of Embarkation and on arrival at  
destination. For full particulars apply  
Immigration Secretary, 20 Albert  
Street, Toronto, or at Exchange  
Bldg., Halifax, or at University St.,  
Montreal; at Queen St., London,  
Ont.; at Rupert St., Winnipeg,  
Man.; 305 Hastings St., East, Van-  
couver, B. C.

### To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.

We will search for missing persons  
any part of the globe, and, if pos-  
sible, assist wronged wives and  
children, or anyone in distress.  
Address: Lieut. Col. REES, 20 Albert  
Street, Toronto, Ontario.

One Dollar should be sent in each  
case, where possible, to help defray  
expenses. In case of reproduction of this  
graph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Col.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends, any  
quested to assist us by letting repre-  
sented in the Missing Column, and let-  
Col. Rees if you give information con-  
cerning any case, always stating name and  
number of same.

### INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

5660. GUILLOT, DAN, Age 38, born  
5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, brown eyes,  
complexion worked at the Police  
Works, also for the Police Inspector.  
Any information will be appreciated  
in the above office.

5257. HUBER, WALTER JOHN, Age  
38, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark  
blue eyes, freckles, brown hair,  
Canada June, 1902; worked for the  
Police Inspector, Massey Station, Van-  
couver, Ont.

5170. TURNER, RICHARD, Age  
38, height 5 ft. 6 in., light hair,  
blue eyes, freckles, Canada June,  
1902; last known address, 1212  
P.A., Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5102. QUINN, WILLIAM, Age  
38, height 5 ft. 5 in., fair hair, blue  
eyes, complexion, sandy moustache,  
on elsewhere, Canada June, 1902;  
Canada Feb. 16, 1903; might be working  
in some factory in Winnipeg or  
West.

5720. HANNETT, ISAAC, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
near on little finger of left hand, blue  
by law-keeper, Canada June, 1902;  
wrote to relatives, last known ad-  
dress in South Africa and a soldier  
in England. It will be to his interest  
located.

5712. WHITLEY, ARTHUR E., Age  
38, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair,  
brown eyes, complexion, Canada June,  
1902; last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5729. JONASSEN, MRS. C., Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5730. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5731. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5732. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5733. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5734. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5735. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5736. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5737. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.

5738. MORRISON, JOHN, Age 38,  
height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown  
eyes, complexion, Canada June, 1902;  
last known address, 1212 P.A.,  
Vancouver. Was also at  
Vancouver, and between Westminister  
and, and between at the  
St. Westminister.